

EUROPEAN LETTERS.

THE GRAND AND MASSIVE CATHEDRAL OF COLOGNE.

The Perfection of Its Architectural Construction and the Splendor of Its Interior Decoration—Six Hundred Years Old, Etc.

COLOGNE, GERMANY, 1 Sunday, August 4, 1889. Editor Citizen:—We have given you our opinion of the sermons which we were so fortunate as to hear on the past two Sundays, first from Dr. Lees at Edinburgh, and then from the renowned Canon Farrar in London. Today we have enjoyed another, widely different, to be sure, but preaching to us the glory of God as manifest in the marvelous works of his creatures.

We mean that to-day we have looked upon the interior of the grandest specimen of Gothic building that the world contains. Differing from everything we have seen elsewhere, and far surpassing all others in sublimity of beauty, the Cathedral of Cologne will rise in our mind and heart as the most refreshing, beautiful spot we ever beheld, or dreamed of.

The perfection of its arches and of the general proportion is such as to deceive one as to its immense size and to bring every point apparently near to the holder, while the exquisitely fluted pillars, each adorned with statuary, not in the whimsical style of Westminster, but one or two figures to each column, are lighted to their very tops by the brilliant and yet soft light which streams through the most lovely of glass.

A very faint idea of the exterior may be had from a photograph, which we will send you, but none could we find to adequately represent the magical effects of the nave and transept and choir. And yet, notwithstanding the immensity, the acoustical properties are such that, at every service, the words of the priest, the most distant corners of the choir and of the organ seem to fill each spot and to ascend to Heaven even as the sweet incense which went up before the altar, until it, too, caught the bright glow of the sun, itself made more glorious by the medium through which it entered.

Yes, we repeat, it was a sermon indeed to reflect upon the Creator whom the man's brain by which this cathedral was designed more than 600 years ago, because it is remembered that the world was begun early in the third century, and although not completed until 1876, it is manifest that the whole ground plan must not only have been conceived, but specified in most minute detail by the original architect; otherwise it could not have attained its present perfection.

Of course we were pained by hearing of relics, and pieces of the original cross, and all such such as that, which, strange to say, the Catholic church, and its multitude of good works, still allows its silly votaries to believe in, and to use as a means of fleeing to heaven in the innocent. But not belonging to the most advanced of this class, we declined to invest in the relic business, and successfully kept our thoughts upon those things with which this same church has done so much to promote the glory of God, and to educate mankind to a conception, even afar off, of His infinite beauty and mercy.

We left Brussels at a very early hour this morning and had scarcely finished adding up our French hotel bill, gazing in petriol horror at its enormity, when we entered our carriage and saw something which we can neither pronounce nor write, but which sounded somewhat like "Ouchewrachewrachewrachew," which a kind fellow traveler interpreted to mean a demand for our keys. We were told that no more French money would be allowed under penalty of deportation for high treason. We readily surrendered our keys and assisted the officer to smell all of our soiled socks, which he seemed to appreciate highly. But how can we surrender our lovely French money, which we have labored so earnestly, and of which we were justly so proud? Oh, it is too bad. We could shed tears over our loss, especially as it is a most grievous one to this whole nation. If uninterupted, we would have had them educated up very soon to an idea entirely new and most charming pastime. But such is life—"never loved a fair game," etc., etc.

The burly officer seemed so much impressed with the perfume we tendered him that he passed by the other members of our party with an expressive grunt of approval, and thus were the duties of the French money, which we have labored so earnestly, and of which we were justly so proud? Oh, it is too bad. We could shed tears over our loss, especially as it is a most grievous one to this whole nation. If uninterupted, we would have had them educated up very soon to an idea entirely new and most charming pastime. But such is life—"never loved a fair game," etc., etc.

In our letter from Brussels we forgot to mention that which most delighted us, its wonderful store of flowers. Since we landed at Antwerp our eyes have been gladdened by their rich and glorious hues at every step, but more especially so in Brussels and at this city. Here their cultivation has been most careful, and more agreeable, nor to our more profitable, ways can be suggested to spend a Sunday afternoon than to wander, as we have to-day, over the smooth walks and velvety grass of the Jardin Botanique (we don't know the German for it) feasting upon its beauties and meeting crowds of happy, contented laboring people, in this way taking their holiday, drinking beer and listening to the sweetest of music. It was very delightful and we enjoyed it, you may be sure.

The country through which we passed this morning was all so delightfully varied and thus agreeable to look upon, that a good part of it, especially that from Aage to Aix-la-Chapelle, was far more agreeable than we expected to find it. From the lowland flats it changed to undulating, then to hilly, and finally the hills became very rugged, reminding us somewhat of the Trossachs of Scotland, saving their lack of water, which was land, save the numerous creeks, which were in part amended by numerous cascades, bright rivers and creeks, which we spun over as we dashed out of the numerous tunnels.

Cologne has not very much to cause one to prolong his visit, after an inspection of the cathedral. Most of the streets are narrow and antiquated, but a part of the most ancient have been torn away since the war with France and replaced by boulevards such as would do credit to any city. We tried to find the statues of the three kings, but as our French tongue was tied, and these people can talk English no better than we can German, we met with but slight success. We did, however, gather on to the legend that the three kings were the magi, who, after their adoration of the infant Jesus, came hither, and here they lived, died and were buried, their tomb still being recognized. Possibly this may explain why this apparently insignificant city was chosen as the site of the grand cathedral, which is a question that has puzzled us, and will continue to do so, unless the above is the true solution of it.

P. S.—Just as we were stepping into bed,

we find that we are expected to sleep under a feather bed. It does seem very nice and fluffy, and would be greatly enjoyed if the mercury were at zero, but with it at 80° in the shade we are inclined to postpone our experience of this funny Dutch hospitality until our next visit. Perhaps if the Swiss at Mount Blanc adopt the same habit we may then be able to tell you what we think of it.

HOT SPRINGS NOTES.

Prospects for Fine Hunting—More Theatricals, Etc.

SPECIAL COR. THE CITIZEN.

MOUNTAIN PARK HOTEL, Hot Springs, N. C., August 21.] Love at first sight is not often admitted. But love at the first sight of the landscapes about this hotel is frequently owned by the many visitors. The mountains and valleys are clothed in emerald. The frequent rains have given the country round about an unusually luxuriant coating of green. The rivers are full, not only of rippling waters, but the straits of fish brought to the hotel tables evidence the abundance of game. Deer hunters are preparing for the hunt. There are a number of good "runs" near by the hotel, on the Point Rock road. Bird shooting is looked forward to with pleasure. One flock of quail is in almost every roadway outside the town. The presence of the birds in immense numbers gives zest to the sportsmen's eagerness.

Since the representation of "The Mouse Trap" on Saturday, Miss Margaret Somers has been the recipient of many congratulations on her success as Mrs. Amy Somers. Miss Somers reminds one of that well known and talented actress Miss Ada Rehan, of Daly's New York troupe, in her stage manner. But in beauty Miss Somers surpasses Miss Rehan.

So successful was the Saturday performance, that the lady guests proposed to arrange another entertainment for the stage, and if these performances are long continued, the Mountain Park amusements to develop into a school for amateur actors and actresses. The beginning, at least, has been auspicious.

"The Sweetheart" is the next play on the program. It consists of several acts embracing a tale of love and heroism with only in the choicest romance. There is, however, an abundant supply of talent from which to select a cast, and the play, representing true love and its woes and joys.

The presence of the Hon. Paul C. Cameron, of this State, is a delight for many. That genial old gentleman is a charming conversationalist. His fund of reminiscences is remarkable. Mr. Cameron has a peculiar liking for Hot Springs. This attachment appears to run in the family, as Mr. Cameron's great grandfather, in the early days of the settlement of this place, something like a century back, journeyed hither on horseback. At that time he was on his way to the site of the palatial hotel, and the crack of the frontiersman's rifle, or the war whoop of an angry Cherokee might be heard in place of the sweet strains of orchestral music which now enliven the evening hours.

The party of the evening is a special one, is expected within a few days.

GRISWOLD WILL RESIGN.

He Claims That the Board Has Been Packed on Him.

RALEIGH, N. C., August 20.—It is learned to-night that Dr. Eugene Griswold, will, after to-morrow, tender his resignation as superintendent of the North Carolina insane asylum. The board of directors of the asylum met that day. There are five new members of this board, all appointed by Governor Fowle in the past few days. The resignation of Dr. Griswold will end one of the greatest sensations in the State. Nineteen of the people and newspapers have clamored for it for weeks.

Griswold charges that the new members of the board have been put in with the express view of ousting him, and asserts that the board is packed.

AS A MATTER OF JUSTICE.

The Council Should Build the Sidewalk.

Editor Citizen:—Will you please add your voice to that of the suffering citizens of east South Main street in behalf of a sidewalk on that side of this thoroughfare? It does seem as if these people deserve some consideration at the hands of the city fathers, and as I understand that the process of widening South Main street does not contemplate giving this much needed improvement, I know of no better time than the present to urge upon them such necessity. This property lies in the heart of the city, is taxed heavily, and it does seem that these property holders are entitled to some of the benefits as well as all of the disadvantages. Give us a sidewalk.

A Wide Difference.

GRAND FORK, DUL., August 21.—A sensation was produced here yesterday when two lawyers discovered a serious difference between the Constitution and the enabling act, passed by Congress. The Constitution located all State institutions in the territory of the United States, and the public lands granted by Congress were divided. The lawyers find that Congress specifies that the legislature shall locate the institutions and divide the lands. Unless the constitution is voted down, it is quite probable that North Dakota will receive public lands from the government.

A California Fire.

SOMONA, CAL., August 21.—Fire broke out here last night in a saloon. The flames spread rapidly and in a short time a large portion of the business portion of the town had been burned. The bank, Masonic hall, butcher shop, Estes saloon, Fanning's real estate office, Gardner's barn and stables, and many other buildings were burned. It is impossible as yet to estimate the loss. During the progress of the fire, a prominent merchant, dropped dead from excitement.

The London Strikers.

LONDON, August 21.—The strike of dock laborers is spreading. One thousand men employed on the commercial docks joined the strikers to-day. Socialists are trying to lead the movement and the red flag is being displayed. Thirty thousand dock men marched through the city to-day. They were quite orderly and made no untoward demonstrations.

A Mill in Los Angeles.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., August 21.—A fight to finish, Marquis of Queensbury rules, for a purse of \$2,500 took place at the Southern California Athletic Club last night between Joe Ellingsworth, New York, and Denny Kelleker, Boston. Ellingsworth was knocked out in the 43rd round by a blow on the neck.

FLORIDA FARMERS.

Will Sell Their Cotton in Jacksonville Hereafter.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., August 21.—The Farmers' Alliance Exchange of Florida to-day took the first step towards making Jacksonville a home market for Florida raised cotton. For many years Florida's product has been sent to Savannah, Brunswick and other points, but Jacksonville will now handle the crops. The first bale of short staple upland cotton auctioned here was disposed of at 10 o'clock this morning in front of the board of trade building. The bale weighed 79 pounds and the cotton was of a fine quality, and was raised by D. D. Massey, a planter of Jefferson county, living near Monticello. In honor of the occasion this bale was placed on a two-horse wagon and preceded by a band of musicians was driven through the principal streets. A great crowd gathered at the board of trade building where C. H. Smith, secretary of the board of trade, called for offers. Bids began at ten cents per pound and after a spirited competition the bale was finally knocked down to John Finckhott & Co., of Jacksonville, at seventeen cents. It will be shipped to New York to-morrow by the Clyde line which will take it free.

GEORGIA'S IMPROVEMENT.

The Tax Returns Show a Phenomenal Increase in Values.

The tax returns for 1888 showed that property had increased in value throughout Georgia \$18,000,000. Every year since that time the returns have shown an increase but never has the amount for the year 1888 been equaled. This year, however, the high water mark will be passed and a new record established. Captain Farlow, of the comptroller general's office, has received up to date the tax digests of 132 counties, and these show an increase of \$13,000,000. Five counties, including Fulton, remain to be heard from. The total increase from the record up to \$16,000,000 more. The tax receiver of Fulton county predicts that his digest will show at least \$6,000,000 improvements. And should the other four counties have fallen off in value, the result will have little effect on the grand total.

The increase of 1888, which, for many years, was quoted as something phenomenal, included the improvements in railroad property, which was a very large factor. The \$13,000,000 worth of improvements included the railroads, and the tax digests, leaving the railroads out. Should they be included the statement would prove that Georgia is \$25,000,000 richer than she was last year.

Another Hasty Outrage.

NEW YORK, August 21.—The British steamer *Alcega* from West Indian ports which arrived to-day reports that on August 18th the American schooner *Lizzie May*, Captain Hutchinson, while at anchor at Jerome, was run into by the Haytian man-of-war *Toussaint L'Ouverture* and had a large hole stove in her starboard bow above the water line. The man of war left the scene night without ascertaining what damage had been done to the schooner. Captain Hutchinson made protest through the American consul.

Died During the Session.

ROME, GA., August 21.—During the session of the Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd-Fellows held here this morning, C. A. Adolph, brother, while opposing a resolution left dead in the hall from an attack of apoplexy. He was a prominent lawyer of Atlanta, and widely known throughout the State. His untimely end cast a gloom over the lodge. A committee was appointed to look after his remains.

Baseball Yesterday.

At Cincinnati—Cincinnati 9, Columbus 2.
At Philadelphia—Philadelphia 11, Washington 8.
At Cleveland—Cleveland 5, Pittsburgh 6.
At Indianapolis—Indianapolis 6, Chicago 12.
At Boston—Boston 16, New York 4.
At Kansas City—Kansas City 2, Baltimore 6.

The Bull Blown Up.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., August 21.—The gasoline still at the oil refinery of A. D. Miller & Son in Allegheny, exploded early this morning with a frightful noise. The entire plant took fire immediately and was rapidly destroyed. The engine is missing, and the catchman was blown many feet and badly burned and bruised. The loss is at least \$225,000.

The Balloonist Dead.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., August 19.—Professor W. K. Perry, the aeronaut, died last night from injuries received by a terrible fall at Mt. Holly just nine days ago. The remains were interred at Elmwood cemetery this afternoon. Perry was a member of the Knights of Honor and was buried with the honors of that organization.

A Bad Woman.

—New York Globe: The depravity and semi-insanity of this woman will probably lead to another Pacific coast tragedy.

—St. Paul Globe: Sarah Jane Althea Sharon Hill Terry is a most wicked widow. Fortunately she lives in a land where widows are popular.

—Memphis Appeal: Sarah Althea Hill Sharon Terry is an evil genius. Two men have died because of her, and she is yet young and handsome. The killing of Judge David S. Terry in California is merely one of many extraordinary incidents of her baleful career.

Kansas City Globe: What about this Sarah Althea Hill Sharon Terry woman now? Will she promptly look about for somebody to add another section to her already over-hypnotized name, or will she go forth with the six-shooter to do what Terry intended to do when Nagle got the drop on him?

Columbus Dispatch: The truth is, the widow of Judge Terry is more dangerous than her husband ever was, and Justice Field's life will not be safe a moment with this woman at liberty. She ought to be placed under restraint, and kept there the balance of her days. She has caused trouble enough.

Revenue Appointments.

WASHINGTON, August 21.—Storekeepers and gangsters have been appointed as follows: Wm. T. Barclay, fifth Tennessee district; John Ling, W. A. Wright, Jas. D. Templeton, T. A. Stewart, John D. Loftin, W. A. Wright, Wm. P. Blackwell, H. L. Rollins, Samuel S. Marks, Robert L. McCrary, John J. Justice, H. H. Harwell, H. K. Winslow and Marcus D. Stafford, all in the fifth North Carolina district.

THAT WESTERN TRIP.

THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY ARRIVE AT CINCINNATI.

Ovation at All the Stations on the Route—A Brief Speech and Departure for Indianapolis, via the C. & O. Road, Etc.

CINCINNATI, August 21.—Amid the booming of cannon and cheers from the vast concourse gathered at the Central station the President arrived here at a quarter after ten o'clock, over two hours and a half late, owing to an accident to the engine of the train in front of the Western Express between Baltimore and Washington yesterday. Crowds were assembled at all stations enroute and heartily cheered the President, while some pushed forward to shake hands with him.

The President retired at midnight last night, and slept soundly. He took an early breakfast, the meal being cooked by an old colored servant of the late John W. Garrett and successive presidents of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. He ate the sumptuous breakfast, and the President Cleveland on the wedding tour. At Greenfield, Ohio, a card was handed to Mr. Harrison with the words "We wish you the earth and a safe journey." A crowd of several thousand stood and cheered themselves hoarse.

While the General stood, but in his hand waving his greeting, "Oh, Mr. Harrison, please say a word," cried a woman; but the train carried him away too soon. The morning was spent in reading papers and talking over old war times with General Morgan, Daniel Randall, and Capt. Meacham. The party consists of President Harrison, Attorney-General Miller, Private Secretary Halford, Secretary Rusk, Hon. John B. Flann, Col. J. B. Black, General Thomas G. Morgan, commissioner of Indian affairs; Hon. J. A. Heron, of Indiana; Hon. Daniel M. Randall, Marshal of the District of Columbia; B. R. Cockran, Assistant Secretary of the Interior; Hon. W. M. Meredith, chief of the bureau of engraving and printing; and the associated press reporter, Marshall Randall handled Private Secretary Halford a request brought by a man all the way from Johnston to the Red Cross society asking the President to return by way of Johnston that he might see for himself the terrible condition of things there.

The President's face was recognized by a friend of Mr. Harrison at Miami University, had a friendly chat with the chief executive.

The Central Union depot was packed to its capacity when the presidential party arrived. Cheers followed cheers as the President's face was recognized and there was an almost continuous outburst of applause until he reached his carriage which he occupied with Governor Foraker. The escort was made up of a battalion of police and two patrol wagons, one of which was commanded by chief of police, the first lieutenant of Ohio National Guards, commanded by Col. M. L. Hawkins and Battery B. of the Ohio National Guard. The latter fired a salute as the President was making his way to the carriage. The line of march was at once escorted to the parlor which was elaborately adorned with flowers. Here the public reception began almost immediately. The President stood before a table on which was an elaborate floral design. Among those who have been guests of the President in the White House, the Hungarian patriot Kossuth, Jenny Lind, Lincoln, General Grant, and General Sherman. Mayor Mosby made a brief welcoming address to which the President replied as follows:

Mr. Mayor:—I thank you and the people of Cincinnati for whom you speak, for this kindly welcome. It would be pleasing to me to speak of the recollections which your remarks and this city recall; but there is neither time nor opportunity for that. Cincinnati, however, more than any other city of its class in the country seems to me to be the home city.

The first callers on the President after the committees had been presented, were resident members of Ohio commandery of the Grand Legion of Washington. The President is a member. He greeted these companions with a kindly grasp for he knew they had all, like himself, passed through the fiery furnace of war. Then followed the public as rapidly as they could be marshaled. At the end of three-quarters of an hour, the President was driven to the Builders' Exchange at Sixth and Vine, where president Allison welcomed him. President Harrison responded by saying:

"I have laid upon myself the imputation of avoiding the speaking of this trip, but I cannot refrain from saying a word in appreciation of your kindness. I rejoice in the prosperity and development of your great city, and hope it will always be a city of prosperous and happy homes, where rich or poor."

The President was then driven to the magnificent new building of the chamber of commerce, through the doors of which a great mass of people poured, engulfing the members before they could have their special reception. The building was elaborately and magnificently decorated with profusion of national flags. Low Emerson, delivered the welcoming address and referred to the magnitude of the city's trade. The President replied as follows:

Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen, The figure of you, as you have been used in his address, quite overcome me, the suggestion he raised leaving to my mind many pleasant recollections. It was here at your crowded wharves and where floated the great palaces upon the waters I had my first glimpse of the great city. To me, a country boy, it was a wonderful sight. Some of my earlier professional days were spent here under the guidance of Bellamy Storer. Although but comparatively little of my latter life has been spent in your city yet I feel that your welcome today, you not only welcome me as an officer of the nation, but as a neighbor. I appreciate the fact that I see before me not only representatives in business, but loyal supporters of our great nation. I thank you. An hour was then devoted to a public reception, but the crowd was so great that when the police stopped further accessions from entering the door, there was still a long line of people who had not secured the coveted hand shake. The President was then driven to the hotel

for dinner and rest; and at 5 o'clock he left over the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton road for Indianapolis.

MIKE'S WIFE HAS LEFT HIM.

A Millionaire's Wife Elopes—Her Coachman in the Secret.

CHICAGO, August 21.—The wife of millionaire Mike McDonald, the ex-gambler, has been missing since last Friday. Detectives have been retained to discover her whereabouts. They have only succeeded in finding that her diamonds were sold somewhere in the east. It is supposed that Mrs. McDonald is now in Europe. It is being reported this evening that she had a companion, a Catholic priest, who it is alleged has been since untraced by the church. The priest is supposed to have had a parish at south Chicago, or some suburb in that direction. The story is that Mrs. McDonald became acquainted with the priest while he was on a visit here. He became infatuated with her, the admiration was reciprocated, and an elopement was planned and executed. Hugh Mullany, McDonald's coachman, took Mrs. McDonald from the house in a carriage last Friday, but said nothing of it until a week had elapsed, when he told Mike McDonald, adding that he had promised to keep the matter secret for a week.

CHICAGO, August 21.—Mike McDonald, whose wife ran away with an ex-priest, said to a reporter this morning that he had received a letter from her dated Boston, August 12th. She was still infatuated with the priest, and the only sorrow that she expressed on account of her act is that her little boys are left motherless. McDonald says he will appeal for a divorce. He is determined by his wife's desertion, and stoical as the ex-gambler is, he burst into tears when talking.

[Mrs. McDonald, who figures above, will be remembered by many people in this city where she spent several weeks during the summer of 1886.—Ed.]

WHOLESALE SUSPENSION.

Protection Doesn't Protect in Little Rhody.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., August 21.—The Wauregan cotton goods company to-day decided to suspend payment; and allow their paper to go to protest. The company has two mills at present in operation, one at Wauregan near Plainfield, Conn., capitalized at \$600,000, with 1400 looms employing 1000 hands, the other, the Nottingham mills in this city, capitalized at \$400,000 with 2300 and 550 looms, and employing 600 hands. Treasurer Tait is also secretary and treasurer of the Pomeroy mills in Connecticut that has a capital of \$1,500,000. Broadstreet thinks Tait's connection with this last mill may place it in danger.

The Wauregan company's liabilities are placed at one million; assets, according to the company's figures, are two million. The failure is directly due to that of Lewis Bros. The Nottingham Mills went under to-day. Their trouble is caused by the failure of Brown, Steese & Clark, wool dealers of Dedham, Mass.

Brown, Steese & Clark to-day filed in the court a voluntary petition in bankruptcy.

FOLKS YOU KNOW.

Who They Are: Where They Are, and What They Are Doing.

Frank Laughlin returned to Hickory last night.

Ex-Judge J. C. L. Gudgeon of Waynesville is at the Grand Central.

United States commissioner G. G. Hayes, of Marion, was here yesterday.

J. M. Lee, treasurer of the Savannah, Florida and Western Railroad Co., is at Battery Park.

Mrs. Dr. H. B. Weaver and a party of lady friends went to Round Knob yesterday afternoon.

Superintendent V. E. McBee of the Western North Carolina railroad is at the Greenbrier White Sulphur Springs.

Register of deeds J. J. Mackey left for Rio, Tenn., yesterday afternoon to visit Mrs. Mackey, who is quite sick at that place.

Gen. and Mrs. Johnstone Jones left for San Diego, Cal., last evening. A safe journey and a prosperous future THE CITIZEN wishes them.

Mr. D. D. Suttle, of Shelby, N. C., is here on a visit to his daughter Mrs. E. H. Wright. Mr. S. was formerly sheriff of Cleveland county.

Mr. E. H. Wright of the firm of Bostick, Bros. & Wright, of this city left for New York and other Northern cities yesterday to purchase fall and winter goods.

Mrs. B. B. Boudlin, wife of internal revenue agent Boudlin, who was so severely wounded by moonshiners in Johnston county a few months ago, is at the Swannanoa.

His Own Medicine.

New York Herald.

There could be no finer satire upon the present tariff levied upon works of art than the experience which Mr. Vanderbilt had with his portrait, painted for him by a French artist. When the work arrived in this country, the customs duty of 30 per cent, was paid upon it. Mr. Vanderbilt was not satisfied with the picture and sent it back to the artist to be worked over. On its return to this country another tax was exacted, making the total cost of the picture to the owner \$2,000, just two-thirds of the sum received by the artist. It is said significantly that "Mr. Vanderbilt's views on protection are somewhat modified by this transaction."

Virginia Republican Convention.

NORFOLK, VA., August 21.—The Republican State convention to nominate candidates for governor, lieutenant governor and attorney general, meets here to-morrow at noon. The outlook to-night is that the convention will accomplish its work with expedition and without friction, as the leading anti-Mahone Republicans are taking no part in the convention. If General Mahone will accept the leading place on the ticket he will be nominated by acclamation. It is thought to-night that Mahone will accept.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 21.—Indications for North Carolina—Fair; stationary temperature, except in westerly portion; slightly cooler; westerly winds.

MR. JAS. R. RANDALL.

A Noted Southern Litterateur and Editor.

The former brilliant and highly cultivated editor of the Augusta Chronicle and of the Anniston Hot Blast, distinguished as a journalist, and also as a litterateur, is in the city, and favored us with a pleasant visit yesterday. Mr. Randall, though not in editorial harness at present, is true to his old instincts and habits and still "writes for the papers" in the form of graphic, intelligent and most interesting letters, which throw a glow of poetic illumination over the cities and sections favored with his visits. Such a letter has he written—among many others—of Savannah so charmingly descriptive, that if we did not like Asheville so well, we might be tempted to crave for Savannah. But if a writer so well, and rises on the wing of inspiration from the flats of the coast, what may we not expect him to do when he spreads his wings from the lofty pedestal of the mountains, and soars aloft, fed by realities, not by fancies?

Mr. Randall is now engaged in bringing the merits of the Catholic Mirror, an able paper printed in Baltimore, to public appreciation. One object of the publication is to dissipate prejudices which exist against the Roman Catholic church in some sections by information given of its policy and practice, and its harmony in the United States with republican institutions. Aside from this the Mirror is full of exceedingly able and interesting correspondence, both from domestic and foreign sources.

Mr. Randall is a gentleman and a scholar, and we bespeak for him the favorable consideration of our citizens.

OUR HAYWOOD FRIENDS.

Burning of Bethel Academy—One of Their Distresses.

We had a visit last night from two of our friends, Mr. W. H. Hargrove, and Mr. M. D. Kinsland, both of the vicinity of Sonoma, on upper Pigeon. Mr. Hargrove, besides having been a useful member of the Legislature, is a successful farmer and pomologist; and we regret to learn from him that the apple crop of Haywood approaches very nearly a failure. Mr. Kinsland tells us of the fine wheat crop, the fine prospects of the corn crops, and the abundance, and excellence of potatoes and cabbage.

Both have a good deal to say about the outrageous incident of the burning of Bethel Academy, a night or two ago. It was without mistake the work of malicious incendiarism. The fire was discovered about 8 o'clock in the evening, under such circumstances as forbid the suggestion of accident. The school building was probably the best one west of Asheville. It was of brick, three stories high, and was to have been arranged after the most approved standard. It was not quite finished, but would have been within ten days. The cost so far in money was about \$2,500, but probably quite that sum was contributed by the neighborhood in labor and material, and the reduced cost at which both were furnished. The work of rebuilding will soon be undertaken. The neighborhood around Sonoma is an intelligent, moral and highly prosperous one. Two new churches have recently been added, and there are now a Baptist, a Methodist and a Presbyterian church, all built at the cost of the citizens of Sonoma and vicinity.

Jersey Cows Pay.

Mr. S. L. Hough, of Riceville, was in town yesterday. He recently purchased a small herd of Jersey cows at stock sales in Knoxville. They are of splendid strains, however, and during the month of July Mr. H. sold one hundred and ninety pounds of butter at thirty cents per pound—all from his small herd of seven Jerseys. Mr. Hough says the pasturage was rather poor, and that he expects to make a better showing than the above before long. He is a model agriculturist, and has one of the best farms in the Swannanoa valley.

AT THE TABERNACLE.

Interesting Services and a Large Attendance, Etc.

Rev. Levi Branson, secretary of the Local Ministers' Association, now in session at the Tabernacle near Connelly Springs, in a private letter, dated yesterday, says:

The conference exercises of yesterday and to-day have been quite interesting and profitable. The written reports show a large amount of work done while the verbal reports show enthusiasm in the local ministers, which indicates continued success. Several ministers of different denominations are here, all preaching and working harmoniously together.

The conference and the tabernacle meetings improve day by day. Saturday and Sunday will probably be the greatest days of the feast. The preaching tent is ample to accommodate a still larger number of preachers and editors.

Dr. B. F. Dixon, of Oxford, our first vice-president, is presiding, instead of President R. H. Whitaker, who is too unwell to occupy the chair. The weather is perfectly splendid.

The Burned Bethel Academy.

M. D. Kinsland Esq. of Sonoma, Haywood county is in the city, and is the authorized agent to solicit aid to assist in rebuilding the ill-fated Bethel Academy, and we hope all good citizens will respond lively, as Haywood has been an important factor in our development.

A Morning German.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Wright have issued invitations to attend a German given by them in the ball-room at Battery Park Saturday morning. Mr. Thos. S. McBee will lead.

SENATOR HAMPTON.

THE WELFARE OF HOME-PAID AMOUNT TO TARIFF.

He Does Not Think that Protection is Growing in the South, nor that the Solid South will be Broken in the Next Election.

WASHINGTON, August 21.—Senator Hampton in an interview here to-day said that the Republicans were making an effort to break into the Solid South by introducing economic questions, but that it would fail. He said:

"As long as the matter of local self-government demands our attention our people cannot be divided on this issue. Whether a man is a protectionist or a tariff reformer, the safety or welfare of his home is paramount to the tariff."

"Do you think there is a growing protective sentiment in the South?"

"No," the Senator replied. "The